

Things to
do
Today!

CAPTURE

THE HAUNTED

GRAY MATTERS!

CHAOS!
ON THE EDGE

#1

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THE HAUNTED



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WHY ARE THEY
DOING THIS?

I DON'T
GET IT.

ALL RIGHT,
STITCH, LET'S
GO AGAIN.

LOT 17...THEIR
SPECIFIC POWERS
AND ABILITIES,
PLEASE...

...FUH... FUH...
FAR BEYOND...
THOSE OF
MORTAL MEN...

PARDON?

AH.

LOOK, WHY
DON'T... WHY DON'T
YOU...TELL ME? YOU
SEEM TO KNOW
EVERYTHING ELSE...
GOING ON WITH
THEM... WITH US...

WHY NOT
THIS?

OR ARE YOU
JUST GONNA
STICK ME WITH
THAT NEEDLE... AND
PUMP IT OUTTA
ME...THAT WAY...?

NO, THAT
SOLUTION IS
SIMPLY TO
SUPPRESS YOUR
CHAOTIC ARRAY
OF POWERS.

I'VE NO
DESIRE TO FORCE
IT OUT OF YOU,
STITCH... BECAUSE I'M
CURIOUS TO SEE HOW
LONG BEFORE YOU
VOLUNTEER THE
INFORMATION.

SORRY,
"MR. GRAY." I'M
VOLUNTEERING
JACK--

...SHIIIIIIIT...

PROBLEM?



I SAID, IS THERE A PROBLEM, STITCH?

AW NO... DESIREE BRICKER'S SHADE IS ON WALKABOUT AGAIN. AND SHE WAS DRAWN TO ME... 'CAUSE I'M IN PAIN.

THANK GOD GRAY CAN'T SEE HER, OR WE'D BE TOTALLY SCREWED.



GET OUT OF HERE.

GET OUT, DON'T LOOK BACK, AND FORGET ABOUT ME. I'M DONE.

I'M AFRAID YOU'RE HARDLY IN A POSITION TO BARK ORDERS, STITCH.



WHAT'RE YOU, DEAF? LEAVE! NOW!!



STITCH... ARE YOU ADDRESSING SOMEONE OTHER THAN ME?



NO. WHY?



CELIA? CELIA,
IT'S DESIREE.
WE...

YEAH, I KNOW
WHAT TIME IT IS.
LOOK, THE FOUR OF
US, WE HAVE TO MEET
TOMORROW, BEFORE
SCHOOL.

YEAH, YOU
COULD SAY
SOMETHING'S COME
UP. STITCH IS IN
TROUBLE.



GRAY MATTERS

IT'S
NUTS!!

LOOK, BRICK,
WE'RE NOT THE
DAMNED CAVALRY! OKAY?
STITCH GOT HIMSELF INTO
SOME KINDA FIX, AND HE
CAN DAMNED WELL GET
HIMSELF OUT OF IT!

DID YOU EVER
CONSIDER THE
POSSIBILITY, KAT,
THAT HE'S PROBABLY
IN THE FIX BECAUSE
OF US?

CLIFF,
WHAT DO
YOU
THINK?

I THINK
THEY'RE
BOTH RIGHT,
CELIA. IT'S NUTS
TO DO IT... BUT WE
CAN'T JUST LET
STITCH STEW IN
THE GRAY CELL'S
HANDS.

GEE. NO.
LEMME CONSIDER
IT. HUNH, OKAY,
CONSIDERED IT.

IT'S
NUTS!!

I CAN!
EASY! JUST
WATCH ME!

HAMILTON
HIGH SCHOOL



KAT, STITCH
BAILED US OUT...
US, A BUNCH OF
STRANGERS... WHEN THE
GRAY CELL CAME AFTER
US, WANTING TO GRAB
US BECAUSE OF OUR
POWERS...

WE DIDN'T
ASK FOR HIS HELP,
"BUFFY" AND
SHOULDN'T YOU BE
OFF AT A PEP RALLY
SPELLING OUT "GO
MEAT!"



OKAY, THAT
WAS NOT MY
FAULT! THE GIRLS
WHO WERE
SUPPOSED TO HOLD
UP THE "T" AND "M"
IN "TEAM" GOT THE
LETTERS SWITCHED!
I HAD AN "O," AND
I WAS IN THE
RIGHT SPOT.

WHICH WAS
SPECIAL, 'CAUSE
YOU'VE NEVER
BEEN IN THE RIGHT
SPOT TO HAVE AN
"O" BEFORE.

HEY!!



UHKAY, UHKAY,
CELIA, KAT, BOTH
OF YOU, ENOUGH.
LOOK, THE FACT IS,
WE HAVE TO DO
SOMETHING.

AND HERE'S
ANOTHER
"FACT," CROSS.
WE'RE NOT SOME
"SUPER TEAM"
WITH A DANGER
ROOM WORKING
OUT COMBAT
MOVES.

I'M ANTSEY
ENOUGH
ABOUT RISKING
MY ASS FOR
ANY OF YOU. I'M
SURE NOT
DOING IT FOR
THAT FREAK
STITCH.



YOU MAY
BE COZY
WITH DEAD
GUYS, CROSS,
BUT ME, I WANNA
KEEP SUCKING
OXYGEN,
Y'KNOW?



LOOK... WHY
DON'T WE JUST
GO TO THE
POLICE?



WHAT?
WHAT IS IT?



BUT...
NOBODY
EVER GOES
TO THE
POLICE!

IN MOVIES
OR TV, YEAH.
BUT THIS IS
REAL LIFE.

LOOK, WE HAVE
REASON TO BELIEVE
SOMEONE'S BEEN
KIDNAPPED! LAST I
HEARD, THAT'S STILL
ILLEGAL. WE COULD
GO TO THE POLICE,
OR THE FBI...



I COULD PUT IN
A CALL TO MY DAD'S
OLD PARTNER, ROBBIE
HOPKINS. HE ALWAYS
SAID IF I HAD A
PROBLEM, I SHOULD
TALK TO HIM.

HE'S A GOOD
GUY. TRUSTWORTHY.
HE WAS THERE FOR US
AFTER MY DAD GOT
KILLED. I THINK...

AND WHEN
THEY ASK HOW
WE KNOW, WE SAY...
WHAT? DESIREE'S
SPIRIT LEFT HER
BODY LAST NIGHT
AND SHE HAD A
VISION OF HIM?

I DON'T KNOW! BUT...
I MEAN, IT'S A CRIME! THEY
HAVE GUNS AND CLUBS
AND REALLY NICE UNIFORMS
TO FIGHT CRIME. THIS
IS WHAT THEY DO, RIGHT?



...I THINK WE
COULD TELL HIM
THE WHOLE THING
AND HE'D BE
COOL WITH IT.
HE'D CHECK IT
OUT, AT LEAST.



WOULD YOU
GUYS COME
WITH?

IF YOU
THINK IT
BEST.

OKAY,
SURE.

NO
WAY IN
HELL.



KAT...
PLEASE.

WE NEED TO
START STICKING
TOGETHER. BITCH
ABOUT IT ALL YOU
WANT, BUT YOU
KNOW IT'S
TRUE.

OKAY?
PLEASE?



FINE.
WHATEVER.

GOD, HE KEEPS YAMMERING AT ME. TELLING ME HE'S DISAPPOINTED. TELLING ME WE HAD AN "UNDERSTANDING." HOW HE DOESN'T GET WHY I'D BE TRYING TO HELP THE KIDS FROM LOT 17.

"WE WERE COUNTING ON YOU, STITCH." WE DIDN'T WANT TO TAKE THESE EXTREME MEASURES, STITCH."

WHY THE HELL CAN'T THEY JUST--

LEAVE YOU ALONE?

THAT'S WHAT YOU WERE GOING TO SAY, WAS IT NOT?

SO YOU'RE... YOU'RE BACK TO READING MY MIND?

NO MIND-READING REQUIRED, STITCH.

A BLIND MAN COULD HAVE SEEN IT.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I HAVE YOUR BEST INTERESTS AT HEART.

IF I HAVE A CHOICE, I'LL GO WITH "NOT."

BECAUSE I'M SUPPOSED TO BELIEVE THAT YOU, THE HEAD OF THIS FREAK SHOW, REALLY CARE ABOUT YOUR GUINEA PIGS, RIGHT?

YOU DO ME A DISSERVICE, STITCH.

YOU'RE MORE THAN MY "GUINEA PIGS."

MUCH MORE.

WHAT, YOU'RE GONNA GO ALL DARTH VADER AND TELL ME YOU'RE OUR FATHER?

NOT EXACTLY.

WHAT THE HELL DOES THAT MEAN?



I THOUGHT
YOU GUYS
ALWAYS
TRAVELED
IN PAIRS.

NOWADAYS,
LES OFTEN
THAN YOU'D
THINK.

SO LET
ME GET THIS
STRAIGHT:
YOU'VE GOT
A FRIEND--

NOT A
"FRIEND"
EXACTLY.

--THIS GUY
WHO'S BEING
HELD AT THE GRAY
CELL. BUT YOU
CAN'T TELL ME
HOW YOU KNOW.



I KNOW
IT'S TAKING A
LOT ON FAITH,
OFFICER
HOPKINS...



LEAP? HONEY, WE'RE
TALKING ABOUT
A STANDING
BROADJUMP.

STILL
I'VE
HEARD OF
THE GRAY
CELL...

YOU
HAVE?

PLEASE,
DESI... CALL
ME ROBBIE.

OKAY, ROBBIE...
I KNOW WE'RE
LOOKING FOR A
LEAP OF FAITH
HERE.



IT'S A THINK
TANK OFF SUNSET
HIGHWAY. THEY'VE ALSO
GOT A HELL OF A LAB
FACILITY. THEY'VE HELPED
US OUT ON OCCASION
WITH SOME OF OUR
INVESTIGATIONS.



MEANING
YOU CONSIDER
THEM ONE OF
THE GOOD GUYS.
PERFECT. I'M
OUTTA HERE.

KAT...
FORGET
IT, CROSS.
THEY'RE NOT
GONNA BELIEVE
US OVER ONE
OF THEIR OWN.



WHOA, MISS, SLOW DOWN. FIRST, AN INDEPENDENT LAB IS HARDLY "OUR OWN." SECOND, I AIN'T A "THEY," ALL RIGHT?

JUST GIVE ME A MINUTE TO CALL IT IN, ALL RIGHT? SEE WHAT'S WHAT?



DI NATEO, COULD YOU BE ANY MORE RUDE? THE MAN'S BEING NOTHING BUT NICE TO US...

IT SMELLS WRONG.

WHAT DOES?

THIS WHOLE THING, I'M GOING HOME...



KAT... PLEASE. YOU PROMISED.



FIIIIINE.



WHY DOES SHE LISTEN TO YOU?

I'M VERY PERSONABLE.

'ZERE SOMETHIN' GOIN' ON BETWEE--?

UNNNNNNH HUH.



OKAY, FOLKS. I GOT CLEARANCE TO CHECK IT OUT. LET'S ROLL.

I SHOULD'VE JUST DONE
WHAT GRAY WANTED. THAT'S
ALL. SHOULD'VE JUST DONE IT.

I MEAN, I DIDN'T REALLY
GIVE A DAMN ABOUT
THESE KIDS. BUT NOOOO,
GRAY TELLS ME HE WANTS
SOMETHING, SO NATURALLY
I HAVE TO DO SOMETHING
ELSE JUST TO PROVE I'M
SO DAMNED CLEVER.

I LOOK AT THESE
KIDS, AND I
JUST... I GET SICK
WITH JEALOUSY.

THEY PISS AND
MOAN ABOUT
THESE POWERS
THEY HAVE, BUT AT
LEAST NONE OF
THEM ARE BEING
KILLED BY THEIRS.

HELL, THE
ONLY WAY I
CAN EVEN
LOOK AT
MYSELF IN
THE MIRROR
IS MAKING UP
THIS WHOLE
"STITCH"
IDENTITY.

THE ENIGMATIC "STITCH":
PART PROFESSOR X,
PART OBI-WAN, ALL
MYSTERIOUS AND CRAP.

WHAT THE HELL
ELSE WAS I
SUPPOSED TO
SAY? "HI, GUYS..."

"MY NAME'S WARREN
JENNINGS, AND I'M
SCARED SHITLESS I'M
GONNA DIE BEFORE
THE YEAR IS OUT.

"BUT HEY...TRUST ME.
I LOOK LIKE UNCLE
CREEPY, BUT I'D
NEVER LIE TO YOU."

KEEEEERIIIIIIIST.

WELL, HOPEFULLY
THEY'LL HAVE THE
BRAINS TO STAY THE
HELL AWAY FROM HERE.





I ASSURE YOU, OFFICER, WE HAVE NO ONE BEING "HELD PRISONER" HERE. SO WHY DON'T YOU TAKE THE FIELD TRIP SOMEWHERE ELSE?

AND WHY DON'T YOU TAKE THE ATTITUDE, MR. LUCIUS, AND PARK IT.

IF WHAT YOU'RE SAYING'S TRUE, YOU WOULDN'T MIND MY TAKING A LOOK AROUND.

DO YOU HAVE A WARRANT?

DO YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO HIDE?



NOT AT ALL. BY ALL MEANS, ENTER FREELY...

...AND OF YOUR OWN WILL.



AAAAAND I'M OUTTA HERE. HAVE FUN WITH COUNT DRACULA.

MISS DINATEO, MY SERGEANT KNOWS I'M HERE; IF I DON'T REPORT IN WITHIN FIVE MINUTES, THEY'LL HAVE A TON OF UNITS HERE. NO ONE AT GRAY CELL WANTS THAT.

THE ONLY THING I KNOW ABOUT WHAT GRAY CELL WANTS IS US.

FINE. WAIT IN THE CAR FOR US.

YOU GOT IT.





ANY PLACE
IN PARTICULAR
YOU'D LIKE TO
START YOUR
SEARCH?

HOW ABOUT
THAT DOOR UP
THERE. THE ONE
MARKED
"PRIVATE."



AS YOU
WISH. GO
RIGHT IN.



YOU...
IDIOTS...



GET OUT
OF HERE.
RUN. NOW.

STITCH!
ARE YOU
OKAY?!

MY, MY... WHAT
AN AIRHEAD
QUESTION THAT IS. I
DON'T THINK, MY LITTLE
AIRHEAD, ANY OF YOU
ARE LEAVING. ISN'T
THAT RIGHT,
OFFICER?



JUST STAY
RIGHT WHERE
YOU ARE, AND
DON'T MOVE A
MUSCLE.



"AIRHEAD?"
WHERE DO
YOU GET
OFF...

QUIET, CELIA!
R-ROBBIE...?



OH, NOW,
DON'T BE
TOO UPSET
WITH HIM.
YOU SEE...



OFFICER
HOPKINS
ISN'T QUITE
HIMSELF.

WE
"APPROACHED"
A CROSS SECTION
OF PEOPLE WHOSE
AID WE THOUGHT
YOU'D SEEK, AND
ATTENDED TO
THEM.

BUT IF
YOU'RE TRULY
UPSET, IT'S
EASILY
REMEDIED.

ROBBIE...

YES,
MR. GRAY?

SHOOT
YOURSELF,
PLEASE.



N--

BLAM!



NOW THEN, CHILDREN,
AS WE AWAIT MISS
DINATEO'S RETRIEVAL...
LET US DISCUSS YOUR
POWERS.

THE
SPECIFICS
INTEREST ME
GREATLY.



KAT! GET
OUTTA HERE!
NOW!!!

HUH?!!

WHAT'S
GOING
ON?!

MMMMFFF!!!

SORRY,
PUSSYCAT. EVEN YOUR
NOSE AND EARS DIDN'T
TELL YOU I WAS COMING.
NO QUIETER OPERATIVE
FOR THE GRAY CELL
THAN ME.

JUST RELAX.
THIS'LL ONLY
HURT FOR A
MINUTE.

YOU WERE
RIGHT, OKAY?
HOPKINS IS
DEAD! THERE
AIN'T NO BACK-
UP! JUST...
JUST GO!
GO!!!



WHAT THE HELL?!? HOW'D YOU GET THAT AROUND MY WRIST, YOU LITTLE--?!

OoOoFFe!!!
OKAY, THAT'S ENOUGH OF THAT! NOW GIVE ME THE KEY BEFORE YOU'RE IN BIG--

--TROUBLE?

KLAK

RRRAARRRRHHH!!!

SPLUUNCH



Rrrrrrrrr



I TRIED TO GET THEM TO RUN, BUT WOULD THEY LISTEN? NO.

IT'S ON THEIR HANDS NOW, ALL OF IT.



KAT... I... I... THINK THEY GOT KAT...

YES, OF COURSE.

I HOPE YOU WILL ALL COOPERATE.

THERE'S REALLY SO MUCH TO LEARN FROM YOU.

AND MUCH, FOR THAT MATTER, THAT YOU CAN LEARN FROM ME.

BUT PLEASE... DON'T THINK YOU CAN ESCAPE.

YOU HAVEN'T A GHOST OF A CHANCE.

FUNNY YOU SHOULD PUT IT THAT WAY... CONSIDERING THE GHOST OF THE MAN YOU JUST KILLED IS RIGHT BEHIND YOU.

MY, MY... STITCH NEVER SAID YOU HAD A SENSE OF HUM--



I'LL KILL YOU, YOU SON OF A BITCH!!!

EH?

GRAY'S SURPRISED! HE...
HE REALLY DIDN'T KNOW
THAT CROSS COULD
USE GHOSTS AS FOOT
SOLDIERS.

AND IF THAT'S
THE CASE...

...THEN MAYBE
THE FIGHT ISN'T
HOPELESS.
MAYBE...

MAYBE THE
GRAY CELL
CAN BE TAKEN
DOWN.

WELL,
WELL!

ONE OF
YOU IS AN
EXANIMATOR.

HOW NICE
FOR YOU.

HAVE YOU
ANY OTHER
SURPRISES?

ONES
MORE
DIFFICULT
TO HANDLE,
PERHAPS?

YEAH.
YEAH, I
GOT ONE.

I DON'T
KNOW WHERE
YOU GUYS THINK
YOU GET OFF
CALLING ME AN
AIRHEAD. BUT
HEY, YOU WANT
AIR?



I GOT
YOUR AIR
RIGHT HERE,
DICKHEAD!



CELIA!!!
TURN IT
DOWN!!!



WHAAAT? I
CAN'T HEAR
YOU!



NEVER
MIIIIIND!!!

THEY... THEY CAME
FOR ME... FOR ME!
AND... WE'RE
GETTING AWAY?

IT CAN'T BE
THAT EASY, IT...
JUST CAN'T.



OooooOFF!!



I BELIEVE THAT
BELONGS...



...TO ME.



THANK YOU.

I THINK... YOU WERE JUST LEAVING?

YES. I SUSPECTED AS MUCH.



LUCIUS...
KINDLY PRODUCE A
"PROXY" FOR THE
LATE OFFICER SO HE
WON'T BE MISSED... AND
THE CHILDREN WON'T
BE BELIEVED.

YOU'RE...
YOU'RE LETTING
THEM GO,
MR. GRAY?

OF COURSE.



DON'T YOU
KNOW THE
OLD SAYING,
LUCIUS?



IF YOU
TRULY LOVE
SOMETHING...
LET IT GO.

IF IT
RETURNS
TO YOU... THEN
IT IS YOURS
FOREVER.

IF IT
DOES
NOT...



...HUNT IT
DOWN AND
KILL IT.